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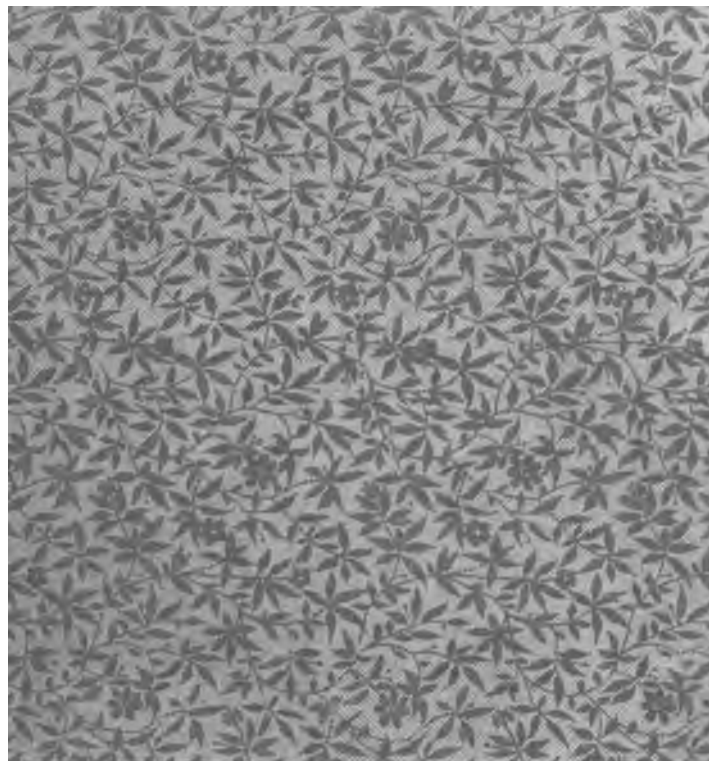
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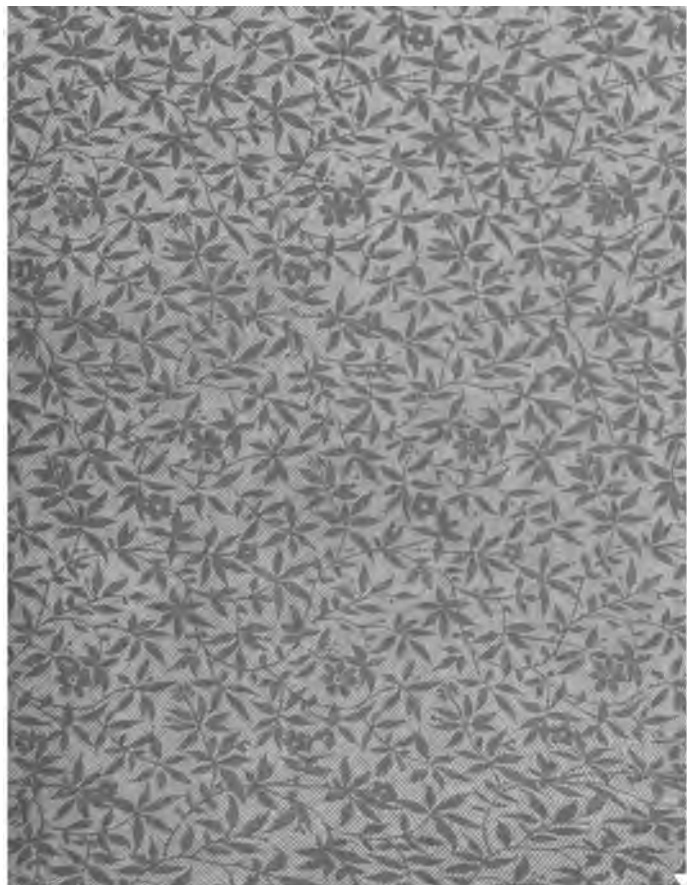
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AUTUMN LEAVES

1896







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AUTUMN LEAVES

ACROSTICS

FROM THE POETS

"Many poor matters point to rich ends."—THE TEMPEST.

*"While Memory, like the bee that's fed
From Flora's balmy store,
The quintessence of all he read
Had treasured up before."*—COWPER.

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WE ask for indulgence should any slight inaccuracies be detected in the following quotations, on the plea that the greater number of the Acrostics were composed from memory by two contributors who, from temporary loss of sight, were unable to refer to any authors.

SEPTEMBER, 1882.



Autumn Leaves.



I.

'Alas, forgotten or remembered still

'Mid joy or sorrow, Fate will work its will.'

1. 'He shifted his trumpet, and only took
snuff.'
2. 'And here a chancellor in ——.'
3. 'Many a hand's on a richer hilt,
But none on a steel more ruddily gilt.'
4. 'And many a banner shall be torn,
And many a knight to earth be borne;
And many a sheaf of arrows spent
'Ere Scotland's King shall cross the ——.'

5. 'Give a direction for this merry bond.'
6. 'Mighty sailor, this is he,
Was great by land as thou by sea.'
7. 'Heap on more wood, the wind is chill,
But let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our merry Christmas still.'

T.D.H.



2.

*'The lily Peace outshines the silver store,
And life is dearer than the golden ore.'*

1. 'A voice of weeping heard, and loud lament.'
2. 'Now then,' he said, and couched his spear,
 'My course is run, the goal is near,
 One effort more, one brave career,
 Must close this race of mine.'
3. 'Thy promised bride,
 Must she too perish by thy pride?'
4. 'Too oft the sight of means to do ill deeds
 Makes ill deeds done.'
5. 'As on an Alpine watch-tower
 From heaven comes down the flame.'
6. 'So that the philosophical beholder
 Sighed for their sakes that they should
 e'er grow older.'

T.D.H.

3.

*'The young man's wrath is like light straw on fire,
But like red-hot steel is the old man's ire.'*

1. 'Thus far into the bowels of the land
Have we marched on without impediment.'
2. 'Or take her tea without a stratagem.'
3. 'Within a windowed niche of that high hall.'
4. '——charms
Secured the temper of the ethereal arms.'
5. 'Vulcanian arms, what others could I wield
Except the mighty ——.'
6. 'Fixed him in dumb and motionless amaze.'
7. 'No man can tether time or tide,
The hour approaches ——.'
8. 'St. Agnes Eve! ah, bitter chill it was.'
9. 'His task and mine alike are nearly done,
Yet once more let us look upon the sea.'
10. 'And fiends infernal thronged from every side,
To gaze on earthly wight that with ——.'

T.D.H.

4

*'Dear is that shed to which his soul conforms,
And dear that hill that lifts him to the storms.'*

- 1 'The river glideth at his own sweet will.'
- 2 'The midnight brought the signal sound of
 strife,
 The morn the marshalling in arms, the day
 Battles magnificently stern array.'
- 3 'It is extempore of my mother wit.'
- 4 'In the cup he dropped a ring
 Which he had with Aldonza broken.'
- 5 'It is not youth, it is the ——
 Surviving youth, in age itself as rife
 That fits the Babel, and enjoys the strife.'
- 6 'Where Proserpine gathering flowers,
 Herself a fairer flower, by gloomy Dis
 Was gathered.'
- 7 'The Forum's champion and the people's chief.'

8. 'To teach the young idea how to shoot.'
9. 'And these few precepts in thy memory
See thou character.'
10. 'A tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.'
11. 'While every breath with pain he drew,
The labouring stag strained full in view.'

T.D.H.



5.

*' Comes a vapour from the margin, blackning over heath
and holt,
Cramming all the blast before it, in its breast a
thunderbolt.'*

1. ' See yonder oak, within whose trunk
Decay a darken'd cell has sunk.'
2. ' 'Tis nothing but a great lubberly boy.'
3. ' While the tree
Of Freedom's withered trunk puts forth a
leaf
Even for thy tomb a garland let it be.'
4. ' So have I heard on Afric's burning shore
Another lion ——.'
5. ' When pain and anguish wring the brow.'
6. ' Then tore with bloody talon the rent plain.'
7. ' But not by thee my steps shall be
For ever and for ever.'

8. 'Twas summer, and the sun had mounted
high.'

9. 'The one the other poisoned for my sake,
And after slew herself.'

T.D.H.



6.

'Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased?'

1. 'Weave the warp and weave the woof.'
2. 'Tho' true as touch, tho' daughter of a king,
Tho' fair as ever mortal wight was fair.'
3. 'And on the level brine
Sleek Panope with all her sisters played.'
4. 'And we should come like ghosts to trouble
joy.'
5. 'For there the Carthaginian's warlike wiles
Come back before me, as his skill beguiles
His foes between the mountains and the
shore.'
6. 'And whistled as he went for want of
thought.'
7. 'He left a name at which the world grew pale,
To point a moral or adorn a tale.'

T.D.H.

7.

'Allured to brighter worlds and led the way.'

1. 'He was thought worthy alone to survive.'
2. 'Stern famine guards the solitary coast,
And winter barricades the realms of frost.'
3. 'Resembling, 'mid the tumult of the scene,
Love watching madness with unalterable
mien.'
4. 'She crossed him thrice, that lady bold,
He rose beneath her hand—
The fairest knight on Scottish mould.'
5. 'Thanks, gentle Fuzbos, thanks, my friend,
and know
We are but middling ——.'
6. 'Treason doth never prosper—what's the
reason?
Why, when it prospers, none dare call it
treason.'

T.D.H.

8.

*'But far within, Toledo's prelate lent
An ear of fearful wonder to the king.'*

1. 'Convention was the dwarfish demon styled,
Who foiled the knights in Marialva's dome.'
2. 'As when the moon, refulgent lamp of night.'
3. 'Madam, 'twas Ariadne passioning,
For 'Theseus' perjury and unjust flight.'
4. 'And Whiskerandos quits this bustling scene
For all eter——.'
5. 'He looked so grand when he was dead.'
6. 'Peraps he did not like the oss,
Peraps he was a ——.'
7. 'But that wild tale she brooked not to
unfold,
And sealed is now each lip that could have
told.'

8. 'The eternal —— was not his law.'
9. 'Sir, you have wrestled well, and overcome
More than your enemies.'
10. 'And he himself felt only like a youth,
Picking up shells by the great ocean Truth.

T.D.H.



9.

'A grief without a pang, void, dark and drear.'

1. 'Dazzling, as that, ah! too transcendent vision,
To sorrow's phantom-peopled slumber given.'
2. 'As those move easiest who have learnt to
dance.'
3. 'Danger knows full well
That Cæsar is more dangerous than he.'
4. 'Far flashed the red artillery.'
5. 'But high above their heads
The verdurous wall of Paradise upsprung.'
6. 'There lives more faith in honest doubt,
Believe me, than in half the creeds.'
7. 'Give me but what this girdle bound.'
8. 'Just hint a fault and hesitate dislike.'
9. 'And leave the world no copy.'
10. 'It's very wrong for little boys to sit them
down and cry.'

T.D.H.

10.

*'But Gertrude Slade became afraid,
And to keep her appointment unwilling,
When she saw the rain on her window pane
In drops as big as a shilling.'*

1. 'Only with speeches fair
She wooes the gentle air,
To hide her guilty front with innocent ——.'
2. 'And a tenderer leveret Robin had never ate,
So, in after times oft, he was wont to
asseverate.'
3. 'Now for the sake of those ye love, fair
gentlemen of France,
Charge for the golden lilies, upon them with
the lance.'
4. 'Chill Penury repressed their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul.'

5. 'For all Etruria's noblest
Were round the fatal place.'
6. 'Keen contest and destruction near allied.'
7. 'Alas, unconscious of their doom,
The little victims play.'

T.D.H.



I I.

'Dire was the tossing, deep the groans.'

1. 'In him alone 'twas natural to please.'
2. 'Quick at the word, they seized them each a torch.'
3. 'Poor Jack, farewell !
I could have better spared a better man.'
4. 'They heaped the glittering canisters with bread.'
5. 'By thinking on the frosty Caucasus.'
6. 'And in that town a dog was found,
As many dogs there be.'
7. '—— thy larum gives promise of war.'
8. 'And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace
A nymph, a naiad, or a grace,
Of fairer form or lovelier face.'
9. 'But Mantua's law
Is death to any man that utters them.'

T.D.H.

12.

*'Side by side, 'twas their's to ravage
The potato ground, and cut
Down the unsuspecting savage
With the well aimed cocoa-nut.'*

1. 'He sang, and straightway found himself
alone within the room.'
2. 'How could you think your lady would go
on so?'
3. 'The wisest, greatest, meanest of mankind.'
4. 'That gave prophetic murmurs to the breeze.'
5. 'Nor poppy, nor mandragora,
Nor all the drowsy syrups of the east.'
6. 'Needs must, when a certain old gentleman
drives.'

T.D.H.

13.

*'Have you not seen, or will you not observe,
The strangeness of his altered countenance ?*

1. 'Evanishing amid the storm.'
2. 'Speed the soft intercourse from soul to soul,
And waft a sigh from — to the Pole.'
3. 'And hound sagacious on the tainted green.'
4. 'With pain his rising wrath repressed.'
5. 'What says the married woman ?'
6. 'Within the limits of becoming mirth.'
7. 'The curfew tolls the knell of parting day.'
8. 'She looked into Lord Ronald's eyes,
And told him all her nurse's tale.'
9. 'Strange, that such difference should be
'Twixt —.'
10. 'I well believe
Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know.'

11. "Midst triumphal cars,
The spoils of nations, and the pomp of
wars.'
12. 'And the fishes
Were the finest that e'er flounced in ——.'

T.D.H.



14.

'Through optic glass the Tuscan artist views.'

1. '——'s form
Methinks it glides before me now,
Between me and yon chestnut bough,
My memory is so quick and warm.'
- 2 'The negroes more philosophy displayed
Used to it no doubt as ——.'
3. 'Not such his wont, as we who know him
know.'
- 4 'This is the wandering wood, this ——'s den.'
5. 'Buried by the upbraiding shore.'
6. 'Lochiel, Lochiel, beware of the day.'
7. 'Roared for the handkerchief that caused his
pain.'
8. 'Who kings and queens o'erthrew,
And mowed down armies in the fields of Lu.'
9. 'Or whispering with white lips, 'the foe, they
come, they come.''

T.D.H.

15.

*'And like the Spartan boy, to smile and smile,
While secret wounds do bleed beneath our cloaks.'*

1. 'At a fair Vestal throned in the west.'
2. 'Tolerably mild
To make a wash would hardly stew a child.'
3. 'Is thy face like thy mother's, my fair child,
Ada.'
4. 'Her look composed and steady eye
Bespoke a matchless constancy.'
5. 'Away, away, to the mountain's brow.'
6. 'Bid the broad bridge the dangerous flood
contain.'
7. 'Mislike me not for my complexion.'
8. 'As her dead father's reverend image past
The pomp was darkened and the day o'ercast.'
9. 'Each spake words of high disdain
And insult to his heart's best brother ;
They parted, ne'er to meet again.'

T.D.H.

16.

*'Till Skiddaw saw the light that blazed on Gaunt's
embattled pile,
And the red glare on Skiddaw roused the burghers of
Carlisle.'*

1. 'From Marlborough's eyes the tears of
dotage flow.'
2. 'As one that inly grieved, so was she sad,
And heavy sat upon her palfrey slow.'
3. 'The flying Mede, his shaftless broken bow,
The fiery Greek, his red pursuing spear,
Mountains above, earth's-ocean's plain
below,
Death in the front, destruction in the rear,'
4. 'Of Nelson and the North
Sing the glorious day's renown.'
5. 'Now, if thou art the same Egeon, speak,
And speak unto the same ——.'

6. 'Quoth he, 'The she-wolf's litter
Stand savagely at bay.''
7. 'A slight refection
For which he owned a present appetite.'
8. 'Ungrateful Florence ! Dante sleeps afar.'
9. 'Twas said his voice could stop the falling
flood,
Eclipse the sun, and turn the moon to
blood.'
10. 'At her own prayer transformed, took root,
A laurel in the grove.'

T.D.H.



17.

'If ye have writ your annals true, 'tis there.'

1. 'All plaided and plumed in their tartan array.'
2. 'Who would be free themselves must strike the blow.'
3. 'Sapping a solemn creed with solemn sneer.'
4. 'I am young but apt to learn.'
5. 'Or quick effluvia darting through the brain,
Die of a rose in aromatic pain.'
6. 'God bless the army, bless their coats of scarlet.'
7. 'Time rolls his ceaseless course.'

T.D.H.

18.

*'All scattered backward as he came,
For all knew Bertram Risingham.'*

1. 'Land of brown heath and shaggy wood,
Land of the mountain and the flood.'
2. 'Retired leisure
That in trim gardens takes his pleasure.'
3. 'Odious in woollen, 'twould a saint provoke,
Were the last words that poor —— spoke.'
4. 'Her mother was a Moorish maid from ——.'
5. 'That had their haunts by brook or pebbly
spring.'
6. 'As the door released behind him banged.'
7. 'The lion on your own stone gates
Is not more cold to you than I.'
8. 'Even now what wants thy stream? that it
should Lethe be.'
9. 'Now fades the glimmering landscape on the
sight
And all the air a solemn stillness holds.'

T.D.H.

19.

'Tis folly to be wise.'

1. 'Here rests his head upon the lap of earth.
2. 'No goblin or swart fairy of the mine.'
3. 'And nought is everything, and everything
is nought.'
4. 'Enough that he who comes to woo
Is kinsman of the Bey—'
5. 'If ye do something scant in your attendance
Ye shall do well.'
6. 'Forever ! 'tis a single word,
Our rude forefathers thought it two,
Nor am I confident they erred—
Are you ?'
7. 'Will Gaul or Muscovite redress ye ?——'
8. 'In populous city pent.'

T.D.H.

20.

*'The great Emathian conqueror bade spare
The house of Pindarus, when temple and tower
Went to the ground.'*

1. 'Thou was the daughter of my tu——
——tor, law professor at the U——
——niversity of Gottingen.'
2. 'There's a sweet little cherub that sits up aloft.'
3. 'There is one remedy for all.'
4. 'Heroes and kings in exile forced to roam.'
5. 'But where his rude hut by the Danube lay.'
6. 'And coming events cast their shadows before.'
7. 'On the sea
And on the shore he was a wanderer.'
8. 'To lie reclined,
On the hills like gods together, careless of
mankind.'
9. 'Well could he hit a fallow deer,
Five hundred feet him fro.'

T.D.H.

21.

' Across the walnuts and the wine.'

1. 'Some, a choice few, of more orthodox goût,
Stick to old crusted port, among whom was
Sir ——.'
2. 'For this the steady Romans shook the world.'
3. 'And Edward, with the lilies on his brow,
From haughty ——.'
- 4 'Another piece from this must come,
To make an equilibrium.'
5. 'He, who of old would bend the oak,
Dreame'd not of the rebound.'
6. 'Tis the hour, when happy faces
Smile around the taper's light.'
7. 'To Kneller's hand decreed
To fix him graceful on the bounding steed.'
8. 'For all Bokhara's vaunted gold,
For all the gems of Samarcand.'

T.D.H.

22.

*' But she, with cold and scornful words averse,
To her full height her stately stature draws,
' My life,' she said, ' was blasted by a curse.'*

1. ' Does she wear her rich
And jewelled turban with a smile of peace?'
2. ' Who steals my purse steals trash.'
3. ' And though she is but little she is fierce.'
4. ' The lofty towers of long-defended Troy.'
5. ' That spot of blood, that light but guilty
streak,
Had banished all the beauty from her cheek.'
6. ' Whose heart has ne'er within him burned.'
- 7 ' All quell'd! Dark spirit, what must be
The madness of thy memory?'
8. ' Blue, darkly, deeply, beautifully blue.'
9. ' As when a gryphon in the wilderness
Pursues the ——.'

T.D.H.

23.

*'Let the great world spin for ever down the ringing
grooves of change.'*

1. 'Of whose unmoved and changeless quality,
There is no fellow in the firmament.'
2. 'Fear for their scourge mean villains have,
Thou art the torturer of the brave.'
3. 'Then loosed him with a sudden lash,
Away, away.'
4. 'Leave me, leave me to repose.'
5. 'A man must serve his time to any trade,
Save critics—critics all are ready made.'
6. 'Golden opinions from all sorts of men.'
7. 'Of every finest finger's touch afraid.'
8. 'Seamed with an ancient sword-cut on the
cheek.'

T.D.H.

24.

'What, have I choked you with an argosy?'

1. 'The meeting points the fatal lock dis sever
From the fair head, for ever and for ever.'
2. 'Such was the peasant's last good night,
A voice replied, far up the height,
'Excelsior!'
3. 'Creeping like snail,
Unwillingly to school.'
4. 'So kneeling on the sand upon her sad knee,
He left this Adriatic Ariadne.'
5. 'Between the acting of a dreadful thing
And the conception.'
6. 'And the high hall re-echoes to his ——.'
7. 'And I will stand the hazard of the die.'

T.D.R.



25.

*'The gardener Adam and his wife
Smile at the claims of long descent.'*

1. 'Reposing from the noontide sultriness.'
2. 'Twas then Belinda, if report says true,
Your eyes first opened on a billet-doux.'
3. 'Where's the —— who would not dare
To fight for such a land?'
4. 'In glowing health with boundless wealth,
Yet sickening of a vague disease.'
5. 'Chasing the wild deer and following the roe.'
6. 'I give and I bequeath,' old Euclio said.'
7. 'Holy St. Ermingarde! oh, from these vermin
guard
Her, whose sole hope rests entirely on you.'
8. 'By any other name would smell as sweet.'

T.D.H.

26.

'And a rough tongue that hides a subtle wit.'

1. 'Is this all the trophy gathered
From the land where thou hast been?
It was broidered by a Princess,
Canst thou give it to a Queen?'
2. 'Angels are painted fair.'
3. 'And look through Nature up to Nature's God.'
4. 'In the dust
The fair-haired Daughter of the Isles is laid.'
5. 'There was a time, 'twas when for Greece I
fought,
When Hector's prowess no such wonders
wrought.'
6. 'The King, and son of Anacyndaraxes.'
7. 'The dun deer's hide
On fleeter foot was never tied.'

T.D.H.

27.

*'Great praise the Duke of Marlbro' won,
And our good Prince Eugene.'*

1. 'But however good their trundling, pitch or
pace, or break or spin.'
2. 'How in the night the princes came spurring
from the camp,
And found ——.'
3. 'One struggle more, and I am free.'
4. 'Such Ovid's nose.'
5. 'No stone is there to show, no tongue to say,
What was. No dirge except the ——.'
6. 'Where grateful science still adores
Her Henry's holy shade.'
7. 'Not Heaven itself upon the past has power.'
8. 'Twain of yesterday are one.'

T.D.H.

28.

'That bright being who was always gay.'

1. 'What boots the oft repeated tale of strife,
The feast of vultures and the waste of life.'
2. 'Rapt into future times the Bard begun.'
3. 'There rode the brood of false Lorraine, the
curses of our land.'
4. 'Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway.'
5. 'Thou pale and common drudge
'Twixt man and man.'
6. 'He could not stoop
To any shoe, unless it shod the Pope.'
7. 'Nay, could himself extemporize some
stanzas.'
8. 'Aye, every inch a king.'
9. 'Whose untutored mind
Sees God in clouds, and hears Him in the
wind.'

10. 'And says solemnly, 'Gentlemen, look at
the clock.''
11. 'Where'er he went his voice was heard
around,
Loud as a trumpet with a silver sound.'
12. 'With Abana and Pharpar, lucid streams.'

T.D.H.



29.

'This is to be alone,—this, this is Solitude.'

1. 'That I may sleep through all this gap of
time.'
2. 'Which thrice I did refuse.'
3. 'The war-note of Lochiel, which Albyn's hills
Have heard, and heard too have her Saxon
foes.'
4. 'One foot on sea, and one on shore,
To one thing constant never.'
5. 'Now Europe's balanced, neither side pre-
vails,
For nothing's left in either of the scales.'
6. 'While gentleness its milder radiance throws
Along that aged, venerable face.'
7. 'Childe Harold saw, like meteors in the sky,
The glittering minarets of ——'

8. 'In one quick flash of pain unbearable.'
9. 'In the Hebrid isles
Placed far amid the melancholy main.'
10. 'Like tidings to King Henry came
Within as short a space.'

T.D.]



30.

'Prop me upon the pillows once again.'

1. ' I have bared my brow
Full in Death's face before and now.'
2. ' A little learning is a dangerous thing.'
3. ' License they mean when they cry Liberty.'
4. ' Like a phantasma or a hideous dream.'
5. ' His right hand has hold of his Majesty's
jerkin,
His left holds the Queen.'
6. ' I looked, but could not see
The little fiddle-headed ones I use when
I'm at tea.'
7. ' How artless in her very art.'

T.D.H.

31.

*'In holy anger and pious grief
He solemnly cursed that rascally thief.'*

1. 'For down came the Templars like Ce
 in flood,
 And dyed their long lances in Sar
 blood.'
2. ' Though to his heart
 The life-blood thrilled with sudden star
3. 'A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a ho
4. 'And that twice battered God of Palesti
5. 'Myriads of spiritual creatures walk
 earth
 Unseen.'
6. 'And policy regained what arms had los
7. 'And a thirsty old codger, the neighb
 called Roger,
 Thenceforth drank cold water instea
 good wine ;

What its quality wanted he made up in
quantity,
Swigging as though he would empty the
Rhine.'

8. 'What she said to the bridegroom, and what
to the bride,
And what to the bridesmaids who stood by
her side,
And what to those nice little boys in white
clothes,
Oh, nobody mentions for nobody knows.'

T.D.H.



32.

*'A merry boy they called him then,
He sat upon the knees of men
In days that never come again.'*

1. 'He nothing common did nor mean,
Upon that memorable scene.'
2. 'The shamrock their olive, sworn foe to a
quarrel,
Protects from the thunder and lightning
of rows,
Their sprig of shillelah is nothing but
laurel,
Which flourishes rapidly over their brows.'
3. 'We shall meet
Again, Clemathe.'
4. 'He was the very mildest mannered man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat.'

5. 'Nor for a train attendant.'
6. 'Speed forth the signal, clansmen, speed !'
7. '—— a more sovereign mistress of effects.'
8. 'He from thick films shall purge the visual
ray.'
9. 'Then all at once in air dissolves the
wondrous show.'

T.D.H.



33.

*'The best laid schemes of mice and men
Gang aft agley.'*

1. 'Far on in summers which we shall not see.'
2. 'As when twelve tribes knelt silently ——.'
3. 'There is great virtue in ——.'
4. 'And on such a night
Did pretty Jessica, like a little shrew,
Slander her love, and he forgave it her.'
5. 'Away to the hills, to the woods, to the
rocks,
'Ere I own a ——.'
6. 'Base is the slave who pays.'
7. 'Then changing his side, as a lawyer knows
how,
He argued the case on behalf of the ——.'

T.D.H.

34.

*'Saint Dunstan sat in his ivied tower,
Alembic, crucible, all were there.'*

1. 'And I'm to be Queen o' the May, mother
I'm to be Queen o' the May.'
2. 'Sparta has many a worthier son than he.'
3. 'The other turns to a mirth-moving jest.'
4. 'Oh, brother, cruel to the last.'
5. 'On Minden's hill, spectatress of the fight.'
6. 'And musing there an hour alone,
I dreamed that Greece might yet be free.'
7. 'I forgot, thou comest from thy voyage,
Yes, the spray is on thy cheek and hair.'
8. 'Like angel's visits, few and far between.'
9. 'Women's weapons, water-drops.'

T.D.U.

35.

*'Count Alarcos, Count Alarcos,
Hearts I read, and thoughts I know;
Would'st thou learn the ocean secret
In our galley thou must go.'*

1. '—— may lead his host
From India's fires to Zembla's frost.'
2. 'Though wond'ring senates hung on all he
spoke.'
3. 'When wild in woods the noble savage ran.'
4. 'The patient search and vigil long
Of him who treasures up a wrong.'
5. 'Where falls not rain, nor hail, nor any snow,
Nor ever wind blows loudly.'
6. 'Away, thou dreamer, he is gone,
It once was Lara that thou look'st upon.'
7. 'They're a fish, too, of which I'm uncommon-
ly fond.'
8. 'So cloudless, clear, and purely beautiful.'

T.D.H.

36.

*'The holy time is quiet as a nun,
Breathless with adoration.'*

1. 'The Norroway, to Norroway,
 To Norroway over the faem ;
 The King's daughter of Norroway,
 'Tis thou must bring her hame.'
2. 'And their sympathy descended in the
 fruitage of Seville.'
3. 'I have seen the day with my good biting
 falchion
 I would have made them skip.'
4. 'In thy second life-time treasuring
 Knowledge from the first.'
5. 'The mountain sheep are sweeter,
 But the valley sheep are fatter,
 We therefore thought it meeter
 To carry off the latter.'
6. 'Childless and crownless in her voiceless woe.'

T.D.M.

37.

*'Whether it be lone Fancy him beguiles,
Or that aerial beings sometimes deign
To stand discovered to our senses plain.'*

1. 'She has tempted the Alcayde with her
jewels and her gold,
And unto her his prisoner that gaoler false
has sold.'
2. 'He cries, she singing still twirls on her ——.'
3. 'Dark will thy fate be, darker still
Thine immortality of ill.'
4. 'At dead of night,
The sods with our bayonets turning.'
5. 'Where in wild Mahratta battle fell my
father evil-starred.'
6. 'The shaft just grazed Fitz-James's crest.'
7. 'She did betray me to my own reproof.'

8. 'And Troy's proud dames, whose garments
sweep the ground.'
9. 'Worth makes the man, and want of it the
fellow.'
10. 'Search the North Riding far and wide,
Like Redmond none could steed bestride.'
11. 'Couriers and Stars, sedition's evening host,
Ye *Morning Chronicle* and *Morning Post*.'

T.D.H.



38.

*'How frail the reed on which I leant !
Ah ! backward fancy, wherefore wake
The old bitterness again, and break
The low beginnings of content.'*

1. ' And thus spake on that ancient man.'
2. ' When ruddy Phœbus 'gins to welk in West.'
3. ' The glorious sun uprist.'
4. ' See Cromwell damned to everlasting fame.'
5. ' The river nobly foams and flows,
The charm of this enchanted ground.'
6. ' In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes,
Youth at the prow, and pleasure at the
helm.'

T.D.H.

39.

*'Oft in the stilly night
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me.'*

1. 'Row me out to the Inchcape Rock,
And I'll plague the Abbot of Aberbrothock.'
2. 'Oh, reason not the need ; the poorest beggars
Are in the smallest things superfluous.'
3. 'Whose Helicon is duller than her ——.'
4. 'And some good people were even afraid
That Peel's old *confiseur* still at his trade
Had poisoned the Papist with ——.'
5. '—— dropping gold.'
6. 'Pleased to the last, he crops the flowery
food,
And licks the hand just raised to shed his
blood.'

7. 'Virtue they find too painful an ——.'
8. ' Her voice was ever sweet,
Gentle and low; an excellent thing in
woman.'
9. 'Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look.'
10. 'Couched among fallen columns.'
11. 'An instant in his stirrup stood,
Why looks he o'er the ——?'
12. 'If there's a hole in all your coats
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang ye taking ——.'

T.D.H.



40.

*'If every ducat in three thousand ducats
Were in three parts, and every part a ducat,
I would not take them—I would have my bond.'*

1. 'He dared depart in utter scorn
Of men that such a yoke had borne,
Yet left him such a doom.'
2. 'How far unlike the place from which they
fell.'
3. 'These are thy toys, and like the snowy flake
They melt into thy ——.'
4. 'They rode from Florence with their mur-
dered man.'
5. 'The sea, the sea, the open sea,
The blue, the fresh, the ever free.'
6. 'A frame of adamant, a soul of fire,
No dangers daunt him, and no labours tire.'
7. 'And Freedom shrieked, when —— fell.'

T.D.H.

41.

'And that craves wary walking.'

1. 'What can Tommy Onslow do ?
 He can drive a phaeton and two.
 Can Tommy Onslow do no more ?
 Yes, he can drive a phaeton and four.'
2. 'How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
 To have a thankless child.'
3. 'He says no word that indicates a doubt,
 But he puts his thumb unto his nose and he
 spreads his fingers out.'
4. 'Dipping my nose in the Gascon wine.'
5. 'But see our statesman when the steam is
 on,
 And languid Johnny glows to glorious
 John.'
6. 'If your shoes pinch, replies Judge Lynch,
 you'll very soon have ——.'

7. 'The coachman he, not liking the job,
Set off at a full gallop,
But Dick put a couple of balls in his nob
And perwailed on him to stop.'
8. 'A crust of bread and liberty.'
9. 'Champing golden grain.'
10. 'And so he found a wine-and-watery grave.'
- T.D.H.



42.

'Then comes the reckoning, and men smile no more.'

1. 'Tranio, I saw her coral lips to move,
And with her breath she did perfume the
air,
Sacred and sweet was all I saw in her.'
2. 'A turn for punning, call it ——.'
3. 'And the sad truth which hovers o'er my desk
Turns what was once ——.'
4. 'Let me play the fool,
With age and wrinkles let sage counsels
come.'
5. 'Fare thee well, and if for ever,
Still for ever, fare thee well!'
6. 'Tis education forms the common mind.'
7. 'Let me be
A sharer in thy fierce and far delight,
A portion of the tempest and of thee.'

T.D.H.

43.

'And buried Learning rose revived to a new morn.'

1. ' And Betty, give this cheek a little red.'
2. 'Which full high advanced
Shone like a meteor streaming to the wind.'
3. ' Nothing can come of nothing.'
4. ' Without being much more horrible than
Dante.'
5. 'Something of this
We partly had perceived.'
6. ' The popular harangue, the tart reply.'
7. ' What are they doing in the nor-nor-east,
When they are wanted in the —— ?'
8. ' —— wrapt around,
Like pilgrim from beyond the sea.'
9. ' Not a lord in all the county
Is so great a lord as he.'

10. 'Behind them Rome's long battle
Came rolling on the foe.'

11. 'Drawn with the power of a heart-robbing
eye,
And wrapt in fetters of a golden tress.'

T.D.H.



44.

*'Extols the treasures of his stormy seas,
And his long nights of revelry and ease.'*

1. 'In everlasting chains.'
2. 'In twisted braids of lilies knitting
The loose train of thy amber-dropping hair.'
3. '— and cranks and wanton wiles.'
4. 'And in the winter of its fate forsake
The place whose glories fed you.'
5. 'Ah! ah! she said, I knew not this hard life,
I thought the worst was simple misery.'
6. 'And Betsy bought the sweetest things,
The last consignment from Bengal,
All green and gold and beetles' wings.'
7. 'In other lands where he was doomed to go.'
8. 'False to thy patron or thy oath.'
9. 'My grave Lord Keeper led the brawls.'

T.D.H.

45.

'It is the mind that maketh good or ill.'

1. 'As he stood concealed
Half behind the quarter railing,
Half behind his shield.'
2. 'But in the way of bargain, mark you me.'
3. 'The waters wild went o'er his child,
And he was left lamenting.'
4. 'Good luck to his shrine,
He has gnawed in twain my choicest line.'
5. 'But all the gods took pity of his case,
All but Poseidon.'
6. 'A poor squire of Kent.'
7. 'Even there where merchants most do con-
gregate.'
8. 'His unpremeditated lay.'
9. 'His trusty blade ——'
10. 'The bridegroom may forget the bride
Was made his wedded wife ——.'

T.D.H.

46.

'Comparisons are odious.'

1. 'Start into light and make the lighter start.'
2. 'Then through my brain the thought did
pass.'
3. 'And the Emperor Baldwin is dead in Zion.'
4. 'In wild Vacluse with love and Laura
dwell,
Or watch and weep in ——.'
5. 'Because they know the world and are at
ease,
And being ——.'
6. 'Though the life of thy gift would last for
ever.'
7. 'He holds him with his glittering eye.'
8. 'It had much of glamour might.'

T.D.M.

47.

' Was ne'er prophetic sound so full of woe ?

1. ' Stone walls do not a prison make.'
2. ' Your riddle is hard to read.'
3. ' My mind to me a kingdom is.'
4. ' And with fear of change
 Perplexes monarchs.'
5. ' The friends of favour, ye do follow fortune.'
6. ' He dies and makes no sign.'
7. ' And I said, a pint of double X, and please
 to draw it mild.'
8. ' But bold Tydides to the rescue goes,
 A single warrior 'midst a host of foes.'

T.D.H.

48.

'Twas pitiful, 'twas wondrous pitiful.'

1. 'A painted vest Prince Vortigern had on.'
2. 'The manor, Sir, the manor, no,' he cried,
 'Not that, I cannot part with that,' and
 died.'
3. '—— has archers good.'
4. 'As what you once let fall.'
5. 'One hand grasped
 The mild bull's golden horn.'
6. 'She'd make them even of old shoes, she had
 such wondrous skill.'
7. 'I'll write my ten commandments on your
 face.'
8. 'The shrieks of death thro' Berkeley's roof
 that ring,
 Shrieks of an agonizing King.'

9. 'And then things can't be better than they
are.'
10. '—— still made good
Their dark impenetrable wood,
Each stepping where his comrade stood,
The instant that he fell.'

T.D.H.



49.

*' Oh, that a man should put an enemy into his mouth to
steal away his brains.'*

1. ' And girded by the inviolate sea.'
2. ' Great perils, father, wait th' unequal fight,
These younger champions will oppress thy
might.'
3. ' We will have rings and things and fine
array.'
4. ' For dear is the Emerald isle of the ocean,
Whose daughters are fair as the foam of
the wave,
Whose sons, unaccustomed to rebel com-
motion,
Tho' lively are loyal, tho' gentle are brave.'
5. ' Fair fall the face it covers.'
6. ' No Italian priest
Shall tithe or toll in our dominions.'

AUTUMN LEAVES

7. 'Where once my careless childhood played,
A stranger yet to pain.'
8. 'One crowded hour of glorious strife
Is worth an age without a name.'
9. 'A man must serve his time to every trade.'
10. 'Drops of compassion tremble on my eye-
lids.'
11. 'But swinish gluttony
Ne'er looks to Heaven amid his bounteous
feast.'

T.D.H.



50.

*' Out flew the web and floated wide,
The mirror cracked from side to side.'*

1. ' See, at this hole ran Casca's dagger through.'
2. ' Which in all action is the end of all.'
3. ' Rock, glen, and cavern paid them back.'
4. ' And will I see him once again ?'
5. ' With all such reading as was never read.'
6. ' Reel'd soul and sense, reel'd brain and eye.'

T.D.H.

51.

*'And no voice but was praising this Roland of mine,
As they poured down his throat their last measure of
wine,
Which the burgesses voted by common consent.
Was no more than his due who brought good news from
Ghent.'*

1. 'All in her nightrobe loose she lay reclined,
And pensive read from tablet eburnine,
Some strain that seemed her inmost soul to
find.'
2. 'Stand not upon the order of your going.'
3. 'A fellow of infinite jest.'
4. 'Story! God bless you! I have none to tell,
Sir.'
5. 'Like a beast with lower pleasures, like a
beast with lower pains.'

6. 'The Roman exiles gathered close
Around the ancient king.'
7. 'A bright thught moreover came into the
head,
Of Dapifer Eudo.'
8. 'Pity the sorrows of a poor old man.'
9. 'Even in our ashes live their wonted fires.'

T.D.H.



52.

*'What equal torment to the grief of mind
And pining anguish hid in gentle heart,
That inly feeds itself with thoughts unkind,
And nourishes its own consuming smart.'*

1. 'Farewell to others, but never we part,
Heir to my royalty, son of my heart.'
2. 'Alone I did it.'
3. 'Once more upon the waters; yes, once more.'
4. 'The knees of all the Latins
Were loosened with dismay.'
5. 'And Heaven is won by violence of song.'
6. 'He sprang from his couch, and his broad-
sword he drew,
And there the seven daughters of ——.'
7. 'With restless pace and haggard face
To his last field he came.'

T.D.H.

53.

*' The summoned class, the awful bow,
I wonder who is master now
And wholesome anguish sheds.'*

1. ' Who, as poor Hook said, when he heard of
the feat,
Got somehow knocked out of his family seat.'
2. ' Since when that Field-Marshal's most press-
ing concern,
Was to tickle some other Chief's tail in
his turn.'
3. ' For she was screaming mad with fear
At the army of ——.'
4. ' He knew her of broad lands the heir.'
5. ' I come to wive it wealthily in Padua.'
6. ' How much unlike the sons of Britain now.'
7. ' His art is of such power,
It would control my dam's God ——.'

T.D.H.

54.

'Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son.'

1. 'A strict accountant of his beads,
A subtle disputant on creeds,
His dotage trifled well.'
2. 'Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong.'
3. 'But screw your courage to the sticking
place.'
4. 'And long, long deserts scorch the camel's
foot.'
5. 'Against the houseless stranger shuts his
door.'
6. 'Row, brothers, row! the stream runs fast.'
7. 'And found no end in wandering mazes lost.'
8. 'But I, were all these wonders done,
Would never wed the Earlie's son.'

T.D.H.

55.

'I will speak daggers, but use none.'

1. 'Tis the same thing to you, I have nothing
to do,
And 'fore George, I'll sit here and I'll drink
till all's blue.'
2. 'And when I ope my mouth let no dog bark.'
3. '—— he would set out
All on a journey to Moscow.'
- 4 'By land by water they renew the charge,
They stop the chariot and they board the
barge.'
5. 'And oh! said the knight, since to-morrow
I go
To fight in a far distant land.'
6. '—— never executed thing
Less willingly, prevented in the quest
Of that fair damsel he was following'

7. 'Has she no fault then, Envy says, sir?
Yes, she has one, I must aver,
When all the world conspires to praise her,
The woman's ——.'

T.D.H.



56.

'Rhymes are so scarce in this world of ours.'

1. 'One word, sir, ere you go, and mark me well.'
2. 'Repeat thy name to the reverberate hills.'
3. 'Last night the gifted seer did view
A wet shroud swathed round lady gay,
Then rest thee, fair, in Ravensheuch,
Nor tempt the gloomy Firth to day.'
4. 'O'er a pint and a quarter of holy water
He made the sacred sign.'
5. 'Oh, mother, hearken yet before I die.'
6. 'My pen is at the bottom of a page,
Which being finished here the story ends.'
7. 'Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in
quarrel.'
8. 'They call her the Lady Alicia now.'
9. 'Of whist or cribbage mark the amusing
game.'

T.D.H.

57.

'Hard was the task their fatherland to quit.'

1. 'And saw the tide's re-flowing sign.'
2. 'There is a stern round tower of other days.'
3. 'Imagination fondly stoops to trace
The parlour splendours of that festive place.'
4. 'So like they were no mortal
Might one from other know ;
White as snow their armour was,
Their steeds were white as snow.'
5. 'For all the gold, for all the gear.'
6. 'Hark ! from the mosque the nightly solemn
sound ;
The Muezzin's call doth shake the minaret.'
7. 'When they opened the door out the malt
liquor flowed,
Just as when the great vat burst in —.'

8. 'Coffee-milling care and sorrow with a nose-
adapted thumb.'
9. 'Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie.'
10. 'Three for Burgh Westra, the choicest of all.'

T.D.H.



58.

*' Therefore the vulgar did about him flock,
And cluster thick unto his leasings vain,
Like foolish flies about a honey-crock.'*

1. ' The pomp of heraldry, the pride of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er
gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour,'
2. ' And this I give beside.'
3. ' — albeit that I affect him not
Is of a constant, loving, noble nature.'
4. ' When that great fleet invincible against her
bore in vain
The richest spoils of Mexico, the stoutest
hearts of Spain.'
5. ' What would ye do, my trusty squire
That rides beside my rein,
Were ye —.'

6. 'A grief that almost crushes life.'
7. 'No more cakes and ale.'
8. 'My niece and your niece too.'
9. 'Thy still Imperial bride.'

T.D.H.



59.

*'To be weak is miserable
Doing or suffering.'*

1. 'Up Urgan starts, that hideous dwarf.'
2. 'As old as Sibyl, and as curs'd and shrewd
As ——.'
3. 'There the blithe bee his fragrant fortress
builds.'
4. 'And nice little boys the incense-dispensers,
Went before with white surplices.'
5. 'By day and night! but this is wondrous
strange.'
6. 'The stone that breathes and struggles,
The brass that seems to speak.'
7. 'But this ensanguined pledge to bear.'
8. 'Full little knoweth he who has not tried.'
9. 'Say my life's a desert drear and arid,
To its one green spot I aye recur.'
10. 'And thus does the whirligig of time bring
about his revenges.'

T.D.H.

60.

*‘ Christians have burnt each other, quite persuaded
That all the apostles would have done as they did.’*

1. ‘ His parents ne’er agreed, except in doting
Upon the most unquiet ——.’
2. ‘ Nightly she sings on yon pomegranate tree.’
3. ‘ —— whose unclouded ray
Can make to-morrow cheerful as to-day.’
4. ‘ Row, vassals, row! for the pride of the
Highlands.’
5. ‘ Or what was spoke at Creçy and Poitiers.’
6. ‘ The poet’s eye in a fine frenzy rolling.’
7. ‘ His life was one long war with self-sought
foes,
Or friends by him self-banished.’
8. ‘ Upon the high and giddy mast.’

9. 'And the eagles were gorged with the infidel
dead,
From Bethsaida's fountain to ——'s head.'
10. 'Well freighted with bacon and butter and
pork.'
11. 'And never brooch the fold combined
Above a heart more good and kind.'

T.D.H.



61.

'A stage, where every man must play a part.'

'The planet for you, love, and me.'

1. 'A guardian angel o'er his life presiding,
Doubling his pleasures, and his cares divid-
ing,'
2. 'The flower she stept on, dipt and rose,
And turned to look on her.'
3. 'Or rocky Avon, or the sedgy Lee,
Or coaly Tyne, or ancient, hallowed Dee.'
4. 'Who loves not thee,
He loves not Temperance or Authoritie.'
5. 'A mother in Israel.'

A.M.H.

62.

*' Oh happy peasant ! oh unhappy bard !
His the mere tinsel, her's the rich reward ;
He, praised perhaps for ages yet to come,
She, never heard of half a mile from home ;
He, lost in errors his vain heart prefers,
She, safe in the simplicity of her's.'*

1. ' His heart's blood dyed her sandals red.'
2. ' The word I pledged for his, I pledge again,
Or will myself redeem his knighthood's
stain.'
3. ' Your boy that was, your son that is, your
child that shall be.'
4. ' In her dusky car,
Comes slowly on to meet the evening star.'
5. ' To the west, to the west, to the land of the
free.'
6. ' Pride of the British stage.'
7. ' Sour herb of grace.'
8. ' My Lord of York.'

A.M.H

63.

‘Europe and Afric on each other gaze.’

1. ‘So young, my Lord, and true.’
2. ‘The stranger hath thy bridle rein, thy
master hath his gold.’
3. ‘The pleasant garden of great Italy.’
4. ‘Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky.’
5. ‘Fairer than all else but thou.’

A.M.H.



64.

*' They build them houses made with hands,
And there alone they dwell ;
No man to this day understands
The mystery of their cell.
Strange people they ! a mystic race
In life, and food, and dwelling place.'*

1. ' — is their word,
Give 't or take 't.'
2. ' Lord of the lion-heart and eagle eye.'
3. ' For here, by Sorgue's sequestered stream,
Did Petrarch fly from fame, and dream
Life's noonday light away.'
4. ' Ye, that on the sand with printless feet,
Do chase the ebbing Neptune.'

A. M. H.

65.

'The wisdom of many and the wit of one.'

'An earthly story with a spiritual meaning.'

1. 'A man begirt with thirty thousand swords,
Scarce knowing which are in the hands of
friends
And which against him.'
2. 'Enduring and dying, Gaul and Briton
abreast,
Where the towers of the North fret the
skies of the East.'
3. 'Man, proud man,
Dressed in a little brief authority.'
4. 'Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.'

5. 'And leaves us at eve on the bleak shore
alone.'
6. 'I am the angel of the Sun,
I bring the gift of Faith.'
7. 'She cannot love
Nor take no shape or project of affection,
She is so self-endear'd.'

A.M.H.



66.

*' They do divide our being ; they become
A portion of ourselves as of our time,
And look like heralds of Eternity.'
' Thy pleasures most we prize when most alone,
The only pleasures we can call our own.'*

1. ' Roused up the soldier 'ere the morning star.'
2. ' The city of seven hills,
Her sparkling fountains, and her mouldering
tombs.'
3. ' With its whispering groves of palm,
And clustered wells in cool abundance
springing.'
- 4 ' And by there rode a gallant knight from
the town of Oviedo.'
5. ' Those lips are thine, thine own sweet smile
I see,
The same that oft in childhood solaced me.'
6. ' But one poor butt of Xeres and a thousand
rogues to drink.'

A.M.H.

67.

*'The art that can immortalize,
The art that baffles Time's tyrannic claim
To quench it.'*

1. 'It is a slender thing of wood
That up and down its awkward arm doth
sway.'
2. 'She, always beautiful, and growing
Still more so every note she sings.'
3. 'And rising, and uplifting his grey head,
'Give me thy sword,' he to the Angel said.'
4. 'The Senators, with one consent of love,
Entreat thee back to Athens.'
5. 'Unstained by dishonour, unsullied by fear,
All his neighbours pronounced him a *preux
chevalier*.'
6. 'These that I bring unto their latest home,
With burial among their ancestors.'

7. ' Until at last he said with haughty mien,
The Holy Office then must intervene.'
8. ' His form was of the manliest beauty,
His heart was kind and soft,
Faithful below he did his duty,
But now he's gone aloft.'

A.M.H.



AUTUMN LEAVES

68.

*' Swift, for silver eels renowned,
Slow, with verdant alders crowned.'*

1. ' A fairer than the fairest have they brought,
A maid of charms surpassing human
thought,
A maid divine.'
2. ' The crags repeat the raven's note,
In symphony austere.'
3. ' Hail to thy pile ! more honoured in thy fall
Than modern mansions in their pillared
state,
Proudly majestic frowns thy vaulted hall,
Scowling defiance on the blasts of Fate.'
4. ' Lo, where youthful Edward comes.'
5. ' A viler race can Israel show ?'
6. ' To thee the strife was given,
Between the suffering and the will,
Which torture where they cannot kill.'

A.M.]

69.

*'We smothered**The most replenished sweet work of Nature
That from the prime creation e'er she framed.'*

1. 'What, art thou like the adder?'
2. 'Thus his name became a by-word
And a jest among the people.'
3. 'My lord, we know your Grace to be a man
Just and upright; and for your royal birth,
Inferior to none but to his Majesty.'
4. 'And the sleek curls manifold
Flash all over into gold
With a burnished fulness.'
5. 'Flashed Zion's gilded dome to summer skies.'
6. 'Beneath whose shade
Their theme the merry minstrels made
Of Ascabart and Bevis bold.'
7. 'Best patroness of grief,
Over the pole thy thickest mantle throw.'

A.M.H.

70.

'The Architect

*Built his great heart into these sculptured stones,
And with him toiled his children, and their lives
Were builded with his own, into the walls
As offerings unto God.'*

1. 'There was a laughing devil in his sneer.'
2. 'With his subtle brain
Ruled them as Grand Inquisitor of Spain.'
3. 'Pleased with all seasons, summer, winter
spring,
He sings through all, and gives them
welcoming.'
4. 'Heaven's queen and mother both.'
5. 'The perfectest herald of joy.'
6. 'And with a master's hand and prophet's fire
Struck the deep sorrows of his lyre.'

7. 'Then health and long life to the brave
Magnus Troil.'
8. 'When Britain first at Heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter of our land,
And guardian angels sang the strain.'
9. 'Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet.'

A.M.H.



71.

*' Grave mother of majestic works,
From her isle-altar looking down.'*

*' A land of settled government,
A land of just and old renown.'*

1. ' Thy wheel and thee are shadows in th
cloud,
Thy wheel and thee we neither love nor hate
2. ' They say he's dying all for love, but tha
can never be ;
They say his heart is breaking mother
what is that to me ?'
3. ' The holy time is quiet as a nun
Breathless with adoration ; the broad sun
Is sinking down in its tranquillity,
The gentleness of Heaven is on the sea.'
4. ' As the goblet ringing flies apart,
Suddenly cracks the vaulted hall.'

5. ' A princely people's awful princes,
The grave, severe Genovese of old.'
6. ' Sea that line hath never sounded,
Like Eternity.'
7. ' Come, mariner, down in the deep with me
And hide thee under the wave.'

A.M.H.



72.

*'An old man, broken with the storms of state,
Is come to lay his weary bones among ye ;
Grant him a little earth for charity.'*

1. ' With its awful portal open wide,
And its latticed windows on either side,
And its steps well worn with the bended
knees
Of one or two pious centuries.'
2. ' But oh ! how oddly will it sound that I
Must ask my child forgiveness.'
3. ' No joyful tongue gave him his welcome home,
But dust was thrown upon his sacred head.'
4. ' Phœbe doth behold
Her silvery image in the watery glass.'
5. ' A crystal pavement, by the breath of
Heaven,
Cemented firm.'

6. ‘ Once a shining store,
For my sake restless heretofore,
Now rust disused, and shine no more.’
7. ‘ Dear to thy land and ours, a Prince indeed,
Beyond all titles, and a household name
Hereafter.’
8. ‘ The shadow passeth when the tree doth fall,
But I shall reign for ever over all.’
9. ‘ The time admits not flowers or leaves
To deck the banquet. Fiercely flies
The blast of North and East, and ice
Makes daggers at the sharpened eaves.’
10. ‘ As monumental bronze unchanged his look,
A soul that Pity touched, but never shook.’
11. ‘ And —, the frolic and the gentle,
Has vanished from his lowly hearth.’
12. ‘ With that he lifted high the steel, and smote
her in the side.’

13. 'To bear is to conquer our fate.'
14. 'And pressing a troop, unable to stoop
And see the rogues flourish, and honest
folks droop,
Marched them along, fifty score strong.'

A.M.H.



73.

'These to his memory—since he held them dear.'

1. 'The red pursuing spear.'
2. 'Sleep, blessed sleep! must never light on me,
And Death, who comes to all, must fly from
me.'
3. 'Creature of air and light,
Emblem of that which cannot fade or die.'
4. 'A sad and thoughtful youth, I went
With Israel's early banishment,
And where the sullen Chebar crept
The ritual of my fathers kept.'
5. 'Streaking the heath-clad hill
With a bright emerald thread.'
6. 'A white-hair'd shadow roaming like a
dream
The ever silent spaces of the East,
Far-folded mists, and gleaming halls of morn.'

A.M.H.

74.

' I prattle

*Somewhat too wildly ; and my father's precepts
Therein do I forget.'*

' Nothing she does or seems

*But smacks of something nobler than herself,
Too noble for this place.'*

1. ' This play is the image of a murder done in
Vienna.'
2. ' Oh thou monster ! how deformed dost thou
look.'
3. ' Yea, mock the lion.'
4. ' He lifted his blue eyes
With doubt and strange surmise
Depicted in their look.'
5. ' All seen and nought admired.'
6. ' Death and destruction dog thee at the heels,
Thy mother's name is ominous to children.'

7. ' She was so fair, that in the angelic choir
She will not need to put on other shape
Than that she wore on earth.'

A.M.H.



75.

*'And when both died, as mortal men will do,
'Twas commonly reported that the steward
Was very much the richer of the two.'*

1. 'Come under my plaidie.'
2. 'Apollo be my judge.'
3. 'She is not of us, as I divine ;
She comes from another stiller world of the
dead,
Stiller, not fairer than mine.'

A.M.H.



76.

*' That sit upon the nine infolded spheres
And sing to those that hold the vital shears,
And turn the adamantine spindle round,
On which the fate of gods and men is wound.'*

1. ' As willingly do I the same resign
As e'er thy father Henry made it mine,
2. ' He saw ——'s face more fair,
He knew her of broad lands the heir.'
3. ' As if it were a natural shield
Charged with a blazon on the field,
Due to that good and pious deed
Of which we in the ballad read.'
4. ' All was ended now, the hope, the fear, and
the sorrow,
All the aching of heart, the restless un-
unsatisfied longing,

All the dull deep pain and constant anguish
of patience.'

5. 'Vowed to give
To all who suffer and yet live,
Go forth in snow-white cap and sable gown,
Tending the sick and hungry in the town.'

A.M.H.



77.

*' God bless the narrow sea that keeps her off,
And keeps our Britain whole within herself.'*

1. ' While awe-struck nations hailed the magic
name.'
2. ' As one he stood escaped from cruel fight,
Sore toiled, his riven arms to havoc hewn.'
3. ' She took the tax away
And built herself an everlasting name.'
4. ' And deem'st thou me so mean of mood
As to forget the mortal feud,
And clasp the hand with blood imbrued
From my dear kinsman's heart ?'
5. ' 'Will you walk into my parlour,' said the
spider to the fly.'
6. ' That dread shore
That sees grim Coolin rise, and hears
Coriskin roar.'

7. 'Thou wear'st upon thy forehead clear
The freedom of a mountaineer ;
A face with gladness overspread
Soft smiles, by human kindness bred.'

A.M.H.



78.

*'Of him she read who broke the charm
That held the myrtle grove,
Of Godfrey's deeds, and of his arm
Who slew his Paynim love.'*

1. 'Tears are the showers that fertilize this
world,
And memory of things precious keepeth
warm
The heart that once did hold them.'
2. 'O'er broad Hindostan's sultry mead.'
3. 'Vertical, the sun
Darts on the head direct his forceful rays.'
4. 'All that we know is nothing can be known.'
5. 'The youth that swam
From Sestos to Abydos.'
6. 'Ungrateful Florence !
Thy factions in their worse than civil war,

Proscribed the bard whose name for ever-
more

Their childrens' children would in vain adore
With the remorse of ages.'

7. 'A venerable name,
His father and his grandsire known to
fame.'

E.H.



79.

'The Hero as King.'

1. 'A lizard's body, lean and long,
A fish's head, a serpent's tongue,
Its foot with triple claw disjoined ;
And what a length of tail behind !
How slow its pace ! and then its hue—
Who ever saw so fine a blue ?'
2. 'For one of those she was
Who seem across the weary earth to pass,
That they may shew what burden folk may
bear
Of unrequited love.'
3. 'And then, while round them shadows
gathered faster,
And as the firelight fell,
He read aloud the book wherein the Master
Had writ of 'Little Nell.''

4. 'Jove, I thank thee.—I will smile ; I will do
every thing that thou wilt have me.'
5. 'This loam, this rough-cast, and this stone
doth show
That I am that same ——.'
6. 'That resistless shakes
Aspiring cities from their solid base,
And buries mountains in the flaming gulf.'
7. 'A young palmer in Love's eye.'
8. 'Come back ! come back ! he cried in grief,
Across this stormy water :
And I'll forgive your Highland chief ;
My daughter ! oh, my daughter !'

E.H.



80.

*‘The tutor and his pupil, whom Dominion
Followed as tame as vulture in a chain.’*

1. ‘She set her hand to the wood,
She took the fire in her hand ;
As one who is nigh to death,
She panted with strange breath,
She opened her lips unto blood,
She breathed, and kindled the brand.’
2. ‘Whose tempered blood
With calmest cheerfulness for thee resigned,
Stained the sad annals of a giddy reign.’
3. ‘A haltered heroine Johnson sought to slay.’
4. ‘O double sacrilege on things divine,
To rob the relic and deface the shrine.’
5. ‘But oh ! how unlike marble was that face :
How beautiful if sorrow had not made
Sorrow more beautiful than Beauty’s self !’

6. 'Fairy King, attend and mark
I do hear the morning lark.'
7. 'Who slew his Paynim love.'
8. 'Juliet leaning
Amid her window flowers—sighing, wean-
ing
Tenderly her fancy from its maiden snow.'
9. 'The spacious firmament on high,
And all the blue ethereal sky.'

E. H.



81.

*'I know, too, a great Kaunian painter, strong
As Herakles, though rosy with a robe
Of grace that softens down the sinewy strength,
And he has made a picture of it all.'*

1. ' His throat
 Though mournful pours not such a strain.'
2. 'The princess comes to hunt here in the
 park,
 And in her train there is a gentle lady ;
 When tongues speak sweetly, then they
 name her name.'
3. ' Whose trained eye was keen
 As eagle of the wilderness, to scan
 His path by mountain, swamp, or deep
 ravine.'
4. ' Which Gorgon's self might own.'

5. 'Now 'ere the sunrise, while the morning star
Hung yet behind the pine boughs, rose and
prayed
The world's great Shipwright, his soul was
glad
Because the voice was favourable.'
6. 'Twixt that and reason what a nice barrier!
For ever separate, yet for ever near.'
7. 'Where looking down on Jordan's wave
God for His prophet dug the grave.'
8. 'Sapping a solemn creed with solemn sneer.'

E.H.



82.

*'Yet each was radiant in her proper sphere ;
The island girl bred up by the lone sea,
More warm, as lovely, and not less sincere,
Was Nature's all—the other could not be
Nor would be thus—the difference in them
Was such as lies between a flower and gem.'*

1. 'But never yet has bride or maid
On Araby's gay harem smiled,
Whose boasted brightness would not fade
Before Al Hassan's blooming child.'
2. 'Thus into the city of Kambalu
Rode the great captain ——.'
3. 'Saint Ulric himself never made a better !
Finished down to the leaf and the snail,
Down to the eyes on the peacock's tail !'
4. 'The mighty Tyrian queen that gained
With subtle shreds a tract of land.'

5. 'Machine no Lord should be without,
Which would at once put promptly out
All kinds of fires.'
6. 'The loftiest peak in Sicily.'

E.H.



83.

Two Historians and Statesmen.

1. 'Babe of a city birth! from sixpence take
The third, how much will the remainder
make?'
2. 'Sore crushed,—half swooning, half upraised
he lay,
And bent his brow, fair boy! and grasped
the clay,
His fate moved e'en the common soldier's
ruth.'
3. 'Antonio Pignatelli of Naples, Pope,
Who had trod many lands, known many
deeds,
Probed many hearts, beginning with his
own.'
4. 'A girdle round about the earth.'

5. ‘ When the failing year
But little pleasure more for men might
bear.’
6. ‘ Most blameless is he, centred in the sphere
Of common duties, decent not to fail
In offices of tenderness, and pay
Sweet adoration to my household gods
When I am gone.’

E.H.



84.

'Sublime Tobacco !'

1. 'Fatal day ! whereon the latest
Die was cast for me and mine—
Cruel day, that quelled the fortunes
Of the hapless Stuart line !'
2. 'Phœbus ! what a name
To fill the speaking trump of future fame !'
3. 'As with his wings aslant,
Sails the fierce cormorant
Seeking some rocky haunt,
With his prey laden,
So toward the open main,
Beating to sea again,
Through the wild hurricane,
Bore I the maiden.'
4. 'In those old days, one summer noon, an
arm

Rose up from out the bosom of the lake,
Clothed in white samite, mystic, wonderful,
Holding the sword.'

5. 'When with flames all around him aspirant,
 Stood flushed, as a harp-player stands,
The implacable beautiful tyrant,
 Rose-crowned, having death in his hands;
And a sound as the sound of loud water,
 Smote far through the flight of the fires,
And mixed with the lightning of slaughter
 A thunder of lyres.'
6. 'And shun, though day but dawn on ills
 increased,
That sleep the loveliest, since it dreams the
 least.'
7. 'The double night of ages, and of her,
 Night's daughter.'
8. 'The Roman when his burning heart
 Was slaked by blood of Rome,

Flung down his dagger,—dared depart
In sullen grandeur home.'

9. ' Thereon, his deep eye laughter stirred
With merriment of kingly pride,
Sole star of all that place and time.
I saw him—in his golden prime,
The good ——.'

E.H.



85.

*'Ah, fair love,
Fair fearful Venus made of deadly foam,
I shall escape you somehow with my death.'*

1. 'Thou kingly Spirit, throned among the hills,
Thou dread ambassador from Earth to
Heaven.'
2. 'Too much of the forefather that thou
vauntest
Has come down in that haughty blood
which springs
From him who shed the first, and that a
brother's.'
3. 'Whom Persia bows to, China ill confines,
And India's homage waits when Albion's
star declines.'
4. 'Those fraternal Four of Borrowdale,
Joined in one solemn and capacious grove.'

5. 'A turn for punning, call it Attic—.'
6. 'Unfathomable Sea ! whose waves are years,
Whose waters of deep woe
Are brackish with the salt of human tears.'
7. 'The dreadful mountains, wrapped in storm,
Whence wide Siberia draws her lonely
floods.'
8. 'And even then he felt her past him bound
Fleet as the wind, but scarcely saw her
there,
Till on the goal she laid her fingers fair.'
9. 'Whom these wakeful eyes
May weep but never see ;
A night of memories and of sighs,
I consecrate to thee.'
10. 'That field with blood bedewed in vain,
The desert of old Priam's pride.'

86.

Two Diplomatsists.

1. ‘ A magic word
Which uttered, to the hearer’s eye appear
The camp, the host, the fight, the conqueror’s career.’
2. ‘ Patron or tyrant, as the changing mood
Of petty power impelled, of those who wore
The wreath which Dante’s brow alone had
worn before.’
3. ‘ The soldier monks, whose quaint old church
I left at Luz timeworn,
Whose records History loves to search,
And searches but to mourn :
The Warriors of the sacred grave,
Who looked to Christ for laws,
And perished for the faith they gave
Their Comrades and the Cause.’

4. 'O could I flow like thee! and make thy
stream
My great example as it is my theme ;
Though deep yet clear, though gentle yet
not dull,
Strong without rage, without o'erflowing full.'
5. 'Thou wast their nurse ; they took thee for
their mother,
And every day do honour to her grave.'
6. 'How formed to lead, if not too proud to
please,
His fame would fire you, but his manners
freeze,
Like or dislike he does not care a jot ;
He wants your vote, but your affections
not.'
7. 'In planting eke he took no small delight.'
8. 'Madam, a noble gentleman of Rome,
Comes from my lord with letters.'

AUTUMN LEAVES

9. 'I am the daughter of earth and water,
And the nursling of the sky ;
I pass through the pores of the ocean and
shores,

I change, but I cannot die.'
9. 'Mark the poor wretch, to overshoot his
troubles
How he outruns the wind, and with what
care
He cranks and crosses with a thousand
doubles.'

E.H.



87.

*'Soft and warm,
Clean and complete, their habitation grows.'*

1. 'The Pilgrim of Eternity, whose fame
Over his living head like Heaven is bent,
An early but enduring monument.'
2. 'The frozen brook,
A livid tract, cold gleaming on the morn.'
3. 'In that same place thou hast appointed me,
To-morrow truly, I will meet with thee.'
4. 'Tis charming I own—in this tranquil retreat
You've the blessings of hunger, of thirst,
and of heat.'

E.H.



88.

*' Yet wert thou once a worm, a thing that crept
On the bare earth, then wrought a tomb and slept.'*

1. 'A broad and studded belt.'
2. 'A clownish mien, a voice with rustic sound.'
3. 'The noble river
That rolls by the towers of Rome.'
4. 'Dread o'er the scene, the ghost of Hamlet
stalks,
Othello rages ; poor Monimia mourns ;
And Belvidera pours her soul in love.'
5. 'Enjoy thy plainness,
It nothing ill becomes thee.'
6. 'Whose eye quick glancing o'er the park
Attracts each light gay meteor of a spark.'
7. 'My noble steed ! and art thou, art thou
slain ?

Wilt thou never bear me to the chase, nor
the battlefield again !'

8. 'Is it, canst thou say,
Desirable to be the 'Desiré' ?'

9. 'Huge trunks! and each particular trunk a
growth
Of intertwined fibres serpentine.'

E.H.



89.

*' There I see the scarlet gleaming !
 Now Macdonald,—now or never !
 Woe is me, the clans are broken !
 Father, thou art lost for ever !*

* * * *

*Will that baleful vision never
 Vanish from my aching sight ?
 Must those scenes and sounds of terror
 Haunt me still by day and night ?*

1. ' His fame, forgotten chief ! is now gone by,
 Eclipsed by brighter orbs in Glory's sky.'
2. ' The blessings of the poor for him
 Went daily up to Heaven ;
 In distant lands the traveller told his praise.'
3. ' Which unprovoked and slumbering in its
 strength,
 Rejoiceth Ceres, and with fresher flowers
 To Enna's valley lures back Proserpine.'

4. 'We fought like bull-dogs all the day, but
they forced the booms at night ;
And I fled in a piragua, sorely wounded,
from the fight.'
5. 'My tricky spirit !'
6. 'Ay, now am I in Arden, the more fool I ;
when I was at home I was in a
better place.'
7. 'A spade, a rake, a hoe,
A pick-axe or a bill.'
8. 'Where Gibbon in his sheltered walk
Nightly called up the shade of ancient
Rome.'
9. 'Then, as the white and glittering star of
morn
Parts from a bank of snow, and by and by
Slips into golden cloud, the maiden rose.'
10. 'What can Tommy — do ?
He can drive a coach and two.'

11. 'And pensive waxed the maid and pale,
More constant at confessional,
More rare at masque and festival.'
12. 'A mighty grey horse trotting down the
glade,
Over whose back the long grey locks were
laid,
That from his reverent head abroad did
flow.'
13. 'Unhousel'd, disappointed ——.'
14. 'The hopeless warrior of a willing doom,
In bleak Thermopylæ's sepulchral strait.'
15. 'Thou tide of glory, which no rest dost
know,
But ever ebb and ever flow !'
16. 'Wealth of strange-wrought gold.'
17. 'Thine aged grove
Prophetic fount and oracle divine.'

18. 'Well pleased did she reach it, and quickly
drew near,
And hastily gathered the bough.'
19. 'I saw her sable skirts all fringed with light
From the celestial walls.'

E.H.



90.

*'Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,
Wine-cups from the wrath above.'*

1. 'Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave which drowns the foe.'
2. 'For he is ugly as the night,
And when has ever chose
A nightingale for its delight
A hueless scentless rose.'
3. 'Cloud-weaver of phantasmal hopes and fears,
French of the French, and Lord of human
tears.'
4. 'The work of each immortal bard appears
The single wonder of a thousand years.'
5. 'Thou wert to me a crystal-girded shrine,
Worshipp'd at holy distance, and around
Hallow'd and meekly kissed the saintly
ground.'

6. 'Than whom none with more zeal adored
The Deity, and divine commands obeyed.'
7. 'Rich hangings storied by the needle's art,
With Scripture history, or classic fable.'
8. 'Amid a running stream
His figure changed, like form in dream,
And fled and shouted Lost! lost! lost!'
9. 'Uplifting her black folded veil,
Shewed her pale cheeks and all her forehead
wan,
Her eyebrows thin and jet, and hollow
eyes.'
10. 'The wise old Nurse.'

E.H.



91.

Two Brothers.

1. 'As Chief who hears his warder call,
 'To arms! the foemen storm the wall,'
 The antlered monarch of the waste
 Sprung from his heathery couch in haste.'
2. 'Whose storm-cemented rocks encage
 The hundred-headed rebel's rage.'
3. 'The childlike faith which asks not sight,
 Looks not for wonder, nor for sign,
 Believes, because it loves aright,
 Shall see things greater, things divine.'
4. 'In the anarchy of sloth
 Till all save — slumbered through the
 Realm.'
5. 'A famous artisan, a cunning sculptor ;
 Also a dealer in the sword and dagger.'
6. 'Again the Ægean, heard no more afar,

Swells his chafed breast from elemental
war ;
Again his waves in milder tints unfold
Their long expanse of sapphire and of gold,
Mixed with the shades of many a distant
isle,
That frown, where gentler ocean deigns to
smile.'

E.H.



92.

The Prince in Disguise.

1. ‘I might call him
A thing divine, for nothing natural
I ever saw so noble.’
2. ‘He with light steps went up a western hill,
And bade the sun farewell, and joy’d his
fill.’
3. ‘And his eyes were sleeping and blind,
The while he devoured his prey, a golden,
red-flecked trout.’
4. ‘Redoubted King! of courage leonine.’
5. ‘Of all but childish prattle void.’
6. ‘Of cherubim the swiftest wing.’
7. ‘Rode in triumph o’er the tide.’
8. ‘A very noble youth.’

E.H.

93.

*'Ah ! who shall lift that wand of magic power,
And the lost clue regain ?
The unfinished window in Aladdin's tower
Unfinished must remain !'*

1. ' At York, 'tis on the Tweed,
In Scotland at the Orcades, and there,
At Greenland, Zembla, or the Lord knows
where.'
2. ' More thought than woe was in her dusky
face,
For she was prophesying of her glory ;
And in her wide imagination stood
Palm-shaded temples, and high rival fanes
By Oxus or in Ganges' sacred isles.'
3. ' The mysterious unknown guest,
Who cries to me ; Remember Barmecide,
And tremble to be happy with the rest.'

4. ‘ One of those happy souls,
Which are the salt of the earth, and without
whom
This world would smell like what it is—a
tomb.’
5. ‘ Reclined and feverish in the bath,
He when the hunter’s sport was up,
But little deemed a brother’s wrath
To quench his thirst had such a cup.’
6. ‘ Prouder scene never hallowed war’s pomp
to the mind
Than when Christendom’s pennons wooed
social the wind,
And the flower of her brave for the combat
combined,
Their watchword humanity’s vow !
Not a sea-boy that fought in that cause but
mankind
Owes a garland to honour his brow !’

7. 'Pure emanation, uncorrupted flood !
Unlike our gross, diseased, terrestrial blood.'
8. 'That awful doom, which canons tell,
Shuts Paradise, and opens hell.'
9. 'Though fiction out may trick her,
And in paste, gems, and frippery deck her,
Oh ! flickering, feeble, and unsicker
I've found her still ;
Aye wavering like the willow wicker,
'Tween good and ill.'

E.H.



94.

'Birds of calm sit brooding on the charmed wave.'

1. 'See yonder oak, within whose trunk
Decay a darkened cell has sunk.'
2. 'That token
Which the Greek gives to her he deem
most fair.'
3. 'The cygnet nobly walks the water,
So moved on earth Circassia's daughter,
The loveliest bird of Franguestan.'
4. 'In his stone coffin forth he rides,
(A ponderous bark for river tides,)
Yet light as gossamer it glides
Downward to Tilmouth cell.'
5. 'Alas! we know not how he went,
We knew not he was going,
For had our tears once found a vent,
We had stayed him with their flowing.'

6. 'When the last April sun grows dim,
The Naiads prepare his steed for him
Who dwells, bright Lake, in thee.'
7. 'Only the lov'd Hebe bears
The cup about, whose draughts beguile
Pain and care, with a dark store
Of fresh pulled violets wreathed and nodding
o'er.'

H.C.H.



95.

*'Awhile ago we sailed across the sea
To meet our deaths, if so the thing must be,
And there had died had not the kind gods been
Who sent to us this lovely Colchian queen
To be our helper.'*

1. 'A fearful sound was heard
In that old fane's deepest heart,
As if mighty wings rushed by,
And a dread voice raised the cry,
'Let us depart.'
Within the fated city
E'en then fierce discord raved,
Though o'er night's heaven the comet swo
Its vengeful token waved.'
2. 'That like a wounded snake drags its sl
length along.'
3. 'A band of small Republics there
Which still exist, the envy of the world.'

4. 'And when I ope my lips let no dog bark.'
5. 'Or, hollowing one hand against his ear,
 To list a footfall, ere he saw
The wood-nymph, staid the Ausonian King
 to hear
Of wisdom and of law.'

H.C.H.



96.

*'Earthlier happy is the rose distilled
Than that which, withering on the virgin thorn,
Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness.'*

1. 'How charming is divine philosophy !
Not harsh and crabbed as dull fools suppose,
But musical as is Apollo's lute.'
2. 'She stood
Among her maidens, higher by the head,
Her back against a pillar, her foot on one
Of those tame leopards.'
3. 'They'd have him live
Because he fears not death ; and banish him
Because all earth, except his native land,
To him is one wide prison.'
4. 'Lo, the Black Warrior, he who battle-spent
Bareheaded, served the captive in his tent.'

H.C.H.

97.

*'Like one, that on a lonesome road
Doth walk in fear and dread,
And having once turned round, walks on
And turns no more his head;
Because he knows a frightful fiend
Doth close behind him tread.'*

1. 'That low, swarthy, short-nosed, round-eyed
satyr,
With the wide nostrils and Silenus' aspect,
The splay feet and low stature,
He was
The earth's perfection of all mental beauty.'
2. 'I, only I, will issue from your walls,
(Guide or companion, friends! I ask ye none)
And bow before the murderer of my son.'
3. 'Pierce then the heavens, thou hill of streams,
And make the snows thy crest\

The sunlight of immortal dreams
Around thee still shall rest.'

4. ' Her conscious tail her joy declared,
The fair round face, the snowy beard,
The velvet of her paws.'

5. ' Where is he, that giddy sprite,
Blue cap, with his colours bright ;
Who was blest as bird could be
Feeding in the apple tree.'

6. ' Renounced is every Christian rite
The turban he hath ta'en.'

7. ' And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace
A Nymph, a Naiad, or a Grace,
Of fairer form or lovelier face.'

H.C.H.



98.

*'For the strongest will always survive
And the weakest will go to the wall.'*

1. 'A gem of purest ray serene.'
2. 'After, the Rolls he frankly gave to me,
From whence a privy councillor I got,
Then of the Garter ; and then Earl to be.'
3. 'Some thought it was Mount Etna, some
the highlands
Of Candia, Cyprus, Rhodes or other islands.'
4. 'Shrill shrieks in our faces the blind bland
air that was mute as a maiden,
Stung into storm by the speed of our
passage.'
5. 'A bright deformity on high,
The monster of the upper sky.'
6. 'The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The man's the gowd for a' that.'

7. 'There torments laid hold on the t
Of limbs too delicious for death.'
8. 'Thy state is the more precious for
A vice to know him. He has much
And fertile.'
9. 'Villainous saltpetre.'



99.

*'In the brake is a gleaming of eyes,
And a hissing of tongues that I knew.'*

1. 'The maiden sang as sings the lark.'
2. 'It is only the damp that is making my head
and my heart ache so,
I never was strong in the old days as the
others were, you know.'
3. 'Oh, wert thou in the cauld, cauld blast,
I'd shelter thee.'
4. 'All the bright lights of heaven
Thou shalt make dark over us.'
5. 'Lend me your sword a little. A fair sword,
I see the fingers that I hold it with
Clear in the blade.'

H.H.I.

100.

*'A palace, lifting to eternal summer
Its marble walls, from out a glossy bower
Of coolest foliage, musical with birds.'*

1. 'A power,
Deeper than all yet urged, a tyrant spell.'
2. 'The bride mismated,
Wofully wed in a snow strewn bed,
With a bridegroom that kisses the bride's
mouth dead.'
3. 'A poor old slave, infirm and lame,
Great scars were on his face.'
4. 'The court is prepared, the lawyers are met,
The judges are ranged, a terrible show.'
5. 'She wakes,
And far away o'er lawn and lakes
Goes answering light.'

H.H.J.

101.

'Dost know this water-fly?'

1. 'The fleetest hound in all the North.'
2. 'Who steals my purse.'
3. 'Child of the sun, begin thy upward flight,
Mingling with her thou lovest in fields of
light.'
4. 'The antlered monarch of the waste.'
5. 'Whose birth
Is hidden from the sons of earth
Deep in those solitary woods.'

H.H.J.



102.

*'A little marsh-plant, yellow-green,
And pricked at lip with tender red.'*

1. 'Now tread we a measure, said young
Lochinvar,'
2. 'And I said, 'What is written sweet sister,
On the door of this legended tomb?''
3. 'To pass there was such scanty room.'

H.H.J.



103.

*'The fall of waters. Rapid as the light,
The flashing mass foams, shaking the abyss.'*

1. 'As the blood of a man self-slain is the flush
of the leaves that allure.'
2. 'Snatching at a sheaf
Of darts that hung against a pillar there,
He hurled one at him.'
3. 'Where through the sand of the morning land,
The camel bears the spice.'
4. 'This most steep fantastic pinnacle,
The fretwork of some earthquake.'
5. 'There the Gladiator, pale for thy pleasure,
Drew bitter and perilous breath.'
6. 'Lying asleep, between the strokes of night,
I saw my love lean over my sad bed.'
7. 'The deep scent of the heather burns about
it.'

H.H.J.

104.

'When pain and anguish wring the brow.'

1. 'Light as the angel shapes that bless
An infant's dream, yet not the less
Rich in all woman's loveliness.'
2. 'Lozenges I gave my love
Ipecacuana.'
3. 'There was none like thee in the land,
The girls that were thy bond-women
Did bind thee with a purple band
Upon thy forehead.'
4. 'And gently was she smitten on the breast,
And some bright thing within her palm d'
rest,
And trickled down her shoulders and b'
side.'

H.

105.

'The fairy tales of Science.'

1. 'A name to write good record of. The King
Fought here and there, was beaten such a
day,
And came at last to a good end.'
2. 'The intensity of blue.'
3. 'A falcon, towering in its pride of place.'
4. 'As an active ascidian again,
Fresh forms he began to contrive,
Till he grew to a fish with a brain
And brought forth a mammal alive.'
5. 'His face was full of grey old miseries,
And all his blood's increase
Was ever increase of pain.'

H.H.J.

106.

*' Charles to his people, Henry to his wife,
In him the double monster wakes to life.'*

1. ' Away, and away, and away went he.'
2. ' Her nose
Tip-tilted like the petal of a flower.'
3. ' Dolce far niente.'
4. ' Where the pearl lies sleeping.'
5. ' Far flashed the red artillery.'
6. ' Never trodden snow.'

H.H.J.



107.

'A monstrous Eft of old was lord and master of earth.

1. 'I know what Queen at first you were
As though I had seen
Red gold and black imperious hair
Twice crown Faustine.'
2. 'Ne sit ancillæ tibi amor pudori
—— Phocæu.'
3. 'Oh, had we some dear little isle of our own
In the blue summer ocean far off and alone.'
4. 'The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.'
5. 'The oval mirror of the glassy lake.'
6. 'Where she like Venus doth appear
Upon a rosy bed,
As lilies the soft pillows were
Whereon she laid her head.'

7. ‘ Heaven’s first-born,
With his enormous brood, and birth-right
seized
By younger Saturn.’

H.H.J.



108.

*'In vain her mate as evening shadows fall
Shall lingering wait for her accustomed call—
The shepherd boy shall oft her loss deplore,
That mocked her notes before the cottage door.'*

1. 'I hid her in this wattled house,
I brought her water and poor bread.'
2. 'Who is this bending over thee, lord, with
tears and suppression of sighs?'
3. 'When that decree was spoken.'
4. 'His coat was red, his breeches were blue,
And there was a hole where his tail came
through.'

H.H.J.



109.

*'The bird
Is here, the solitary bird that makes
The rock his sole companion.'*

1. 'Even where the thickest of war's tempest
lowered.'
2. 'On from island unto island in the gateways
of the day.'
3. 'Whose annual wound in Lebanon allured
The Syrian damsels to lament his fate.'
4. 'Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.'
5. 'Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong.'

H.H.J.



110.

*' Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong,
As, darkly painted on the crimson sky,
Thy figure floats along.'*

1. 'Mute—mute to its rose let it steal,
Its proof is to die.'
2. 'Tis so nominated in the bond.'
3. 'This sweet wreath of song is the last I
shall twine.'
4. 'As when dawn touches the sacred night
The sky sees laugh and redden and divide
Dim lips and eyelids, virgin of the sun.'

H.H.J.



III.

*'The mariner curseth the warning bird
Who bringeth him news of the storm unheard.'*

1. 'The beginning of a feast.'
2. 'Grows fond of small beer, which is always
a steady sign,
Never drinks spirits except as a medicine.'
3. 'Sits still and shuts his round blue eyes
As if he sleeps, until he spies
The little beast within his stretch.'
4. 'The welkin rang
To the sound of the weapon it made such
a bang.'
5. 'He slew the dragon of Wantley.'
6. 'I knew a boor—a clownish card,
His only friends were pigs and cows.'

H.H.J.

112.

*'When pain and anguish wring the brow
A ministering angel thou.'*

1. 'I keep smooth plats of fruitful ground
Where thou may'st warble, eat and dwell.'
2. 'Blow! let us hear the purple glens replying.'
3. 'Whirls to death the roaring whale.'
4. 'Who glared upon me, and went surly by
Without annoying me.'
5. 'Thy naked body they spared not to chain
Lest I should 'scape the death from which
they fled.'

H.H.J.



I 13.

*' Oh, that the chemist's magic art
Could crystallize the sacred treasure.'*

1. ' What though the sun with ardent frown
Had slightly tinged her cheek with brown.'
2. ' Held back its heaps of flowers to let me
see.'
3. ' With hair and harp-strings of gold,
A bitter god to follow, a beautiful god to
behold.'
4. ' Rest to the quiet dead.'

H.H.J.



114.

*'The wild hawk stood with the down on his beak,
And stared, with his foot on the prey.'*

1. 'Pressed close to thine in that quick-falling
dew
Of fruitful kisses.'
2. 'Just taste of the bubble that swims on the
top of it.'
3. 'We yield them spice.'
4. 'But I, fulfilled of my heart's desire,
Shedding my song upon height and hollow,
From tawny body and sweet small mouth
Feed the heart of the night with fire.'
5. 'O sweet and far, from cliff and scar,
The horns of Elfland faintly blowing.'
6. 'The change of things,
When France was glorious and blood-red, fair
With dust of battle and deaths of kings.'

115.

'Birds of a feather flock together.'

1. 'Few angles were there in her form 'tis true,
Thinner she might have been and yet
scarce lose."
2. 'This woven raiment of nights and days.'
3. 'Duged
Out of the bowels of the harmless earth.'
4. 'I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow,
By his best arrow with the golden head."
5. 'And heard thy everlasting yawn confess
The pains and penalties of idleness.'
6. 'Worthy to be the ransom of a king,
Unworthy round such loveliness to cling.'

H.H.J.

116.

*'Thou hast hawks will soar
Above the morning lark.'*

1. 'The white and fleecy waves
Looked soft as carded wool.'
2. 'And again she comes in all her silent
graces,
The lost woman of my youth yet un-
possessed.'
3. 'In holiest ages our mightiest mind,
Father and friend.'
4. 'She bought some nasty doctor's stuff'
5. '—— profanum vulgus et arceo.'
6. 'I was a Viking old !
My deeds, though manifold,
No song in Skald hath told,
No Saga taught thee.'

H.H.J.

117.

*'A little helpless innocent bird
That has but one plain passage of few notes,
Will sing the simple passage o'er and o'er
For all an April morning.'*

1. 'Brand him who will with base report,
He shall be free from mine.'
2. 'A thing for a painter to study,
The fat was so white and the lean was so
ruddy.'
3. 'Our island home
Is far beyond the wave.'
4. 'Broad as Amazonian targe.'
5. 'Of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye and a
most noble carriage.'

H.H.J.

118.

*'Thy fruit full well the schoolboy knows,
Wild bramble of the brake ;
So put thou forth thy small white rose,
I love thee for his sake.*

1. ' His steed is swift as sands that drift,
An Arab of the wild.'
2. ' Like Harry Alexander
Too precious to be washed.'
3. ' And the two Columbians started
As they heard the monster shriek.'
4. ' Came down to the Loire, and slew
Till all the ways and the waves waxed red.'
5. ' There is my old cabin home,
There is my father and mother.'

119.

*'I'm a philosopher, confound them all,
Bills, beasts, and men.'
'And my philosophy leaves nought behind
Which I can either pain or pleasure call.'*

1. 'He doth bestride the narrow world.'
2. 'She walks the waters like a thing of life.'
3. 'When with flame all around him aspirant,
Stood, flushed as a harp player stands,
The implacable beautiful tyrant,
Rose-crowned, having death in his hands.'
4. 'Britain's barbarous populaces.'
5. 'The fiddlers trembled as he looked around,
For fear of some false note's detected flaw.'

H.H.J.

120.

*'Sailing with supreme dominion
Through the azure deep of air.'*

1. 'Up in the morning! young birds in full
feather now,
Brood above brood on the mountain-side lie.'
2. 'What is it? a learned man
Would give it a clumsy name,
Let him name it who can.'
3. 'Thine obsequies sung by the grey plover
flying.'
4. 'Which as a man his arm or leg doth set,
So this fond bird will likewise counterfeit.'
5. 'Fallen as he is, this king of birds still seems
Like royalty in ruins.'
6. 'The birds were singing blithely
As if never they would cease.'

H.H.J.

121.

'Blackbird and thrush in every bush.'

1. 'Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea.'
2. 'Lo! this is she that was the world's delight.'
3. 'Each her thundering falchion wield ;
Each bestride her sable steed,
Hurry, hurry to the field !'
4. 'She caused men make a silver image fair
Of me unhappy, round the vase she writ
'Fairest of all,' and bade men carry it,
With flowers and music, down unto the sea,
Who on the altar fixed it solidly.'
5. 'That orbéd maiden, with white fire laden,
Whom mortals call the moon.'

H.H.J.

I 22.

*' Touch lips and part with tears
Once more, and no more after
Whatever comes with years.'*

1. *' My father's plough-share drawn
Through fatal seed-land.'*
2. *' White rose of the rose-white water, a silver
splendour, a flame,
Bent down unto us that besought her, and
earth grew sweet with her name.'*
3. *' To be King James,—
The word sounds like a piece of gold thrown
down.'*
4. *' Room for my Lord of Bothwell, next the
Queen.'*

H.H.J.

123.

*'How like decaying life they seem to glide!
And yet no second spring have they in store,
But where they fall forgotten to abide,
Is all their portion, and they ask no more.'*

1. 'He, above the rest
In shape and gesture proudly eminent,
Stood like a tower.'
2. 'My father's brother, but no more like my
father
Than I to Hercules.'
3. 'Sing me now asleep,
Then to your offices and let me rest.'
4. 'Herewith I bring two letters for your Grace.'
5. 'For I am but an earthly Muse,
And owning but a little art
To lull with song an aching heart,
And render human love its dues.'

6. 'You of the winding brooks,
With your sedge-crowns and ever harmless
looks,
Leave your crisp channels.'

A.M.H.

THE END.

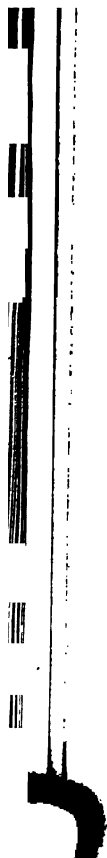


Autumn Leaves
ACROSTICS FROM THE POETS

ANSWERS
TO THE SERIES
WITH THREE "KEY" ACROSTICS WORKED OUT
AS SPECIMENS

LIVERPOOL—EDWARD HOWELL
LONDON—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & CO

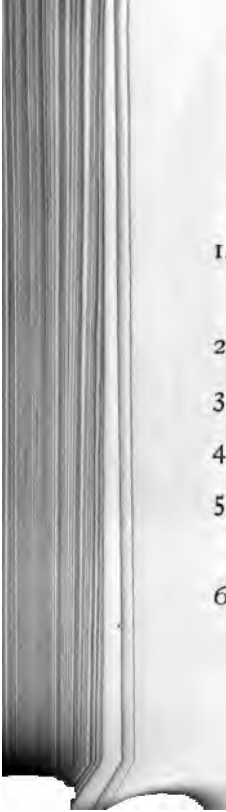
1882



I. DESTINY—FORTUNE.

(*Morris, "Earthly Paradise."*)

- | | |
|-------------|---|
| 1. Deaf | Goldsmith, "Retaliation." |
| 2. Embryo | Shenstone, "Schoolmistress." |
| 3. Scymitar | Byron, "Siege of Corinth." |
| 4. Trent | Scott, "Marmion." |
| 5. I.O.U. | Shakspeare, "Merchant of Venice." |
| 6. Nelson | Tennyson, "Ode on the Funeral of the Duke of Wellington." |
| 7. Yule | Scott, "Marmion." |



2. SAFETY—WEALTH.

(*Collins.*)

1. Sorrow Milton, "Hymn on
Nativity."
2. Argentine Scott, "Lord of the Isle"
3. Francesca Byron, "Siege of Corinth"
4. Evil Shakspeare, "King John"
5. Thunderbolt Macaulay, "Lays of An
Rome."
6. Youth Byron, "Don Juan."

123. AUTUMN LEAVES.

(Keble.)

- | | |
|--------------|--|
| 1. Archangel | Milton, "Paradise Lost." |
| 2. Uncle | Shakspere, "Hamlet." |
| 3. Titania | Shakspere, "Midsummer
Night's Dream." |
| 4. U.V. | Old Play |
| 5. Melpomene | Tennyson, "In Memoriam." |
| 6. Nereids | Shakspere, "Tempest." |

Destiny.

Safety.

Irritation.

Switzerland.

Hurricane.

Lunatic.

Priest.

Confession.

Depression.

Showery.

Affliction.

I.

Fortune.

2.

Wealth.

3.

Resentment.

4.

Mountaineer.

5.

Whirlwind.

6.

Madness.

7.

Pastor.

8.

Absolution.

9.

Melancholy.

10.

Wetting.

11.

Suffering.

	12.	
Baboon.		Monkey.
	13.	
Disaffection.		Estrangement.
	14.	
Telescope.		Astronomy.
	15.	
Endurance.		Hardihood.
	16.	
Cumberland.		Lancashire.
	17.	
History.		Records.
	18.	
Confusion.		Amazement.
	19.	
Ignorant.		Delusion.
	20.	
Macedonia.		Alexander.
	21.	
Argument.		Dialogue.
	22.	
Iphigenia.		Agamemnon.

Progress.	23.	Reformer.
Sailing.	24.	Steamer.
Ancestor.	25.	Pedigree.
Sarcasm.	26.	Finesse.
Blenheim.	27.	Renowned.
Highspirited.	28.	Cheerfulness.
Insulation.	29.	Loneliness.
Illness.	30.	Disease.
Cardinal.	31.	Eminence.
Childhood.	32.	Innocence.
Failure.	33.	Efforts.

Alchemist.	34.	Enchanter.
Comrades.	35.	Friendly.
Solemn.	36.	Serene.
Imagination.	37.	Appearances.
Memory.	38.	Regret.
Recollection.	39.	Remembrances.
Shylock.	40.	Antonio.
Discretion.	41.	Gentleness.
Bargain.	42.	Account.
Renaissance.	43.	Enlightened.
Esquimaux.	44.	Laplander.

	45.	
Equanimity.		Contention.
	46.	
Likeness.		Parallel.
	47.	
Jeremiad.		Lamented.
	48.	
Tenderness.		Compassion.
	49.	
Intemperate.		Drunkenness.
	50.	
Spells.		Broken.
	51.	
Gratitude.		Eagerness.
	52.	
Jealous.		Notions.
	53.	
Stripes.		Lessons.
	54.	
Corsican.		Vendetta.
	55.	
Poniard.		Reproof.

	56.	
Versifier.	Poetaster.	
	57.	
Emigration.	Banishment.	
	58.	
Demagogue.	Harangues.	
	59.	
Exhaustion.	Feebleness.	
	60.	
Intolerance.	Persecution.	
	61.	
World.	Earth.	
	62.	
Voltaire.	Cottager.	
	63.	
Calpe.	Abyla.	
	64.	
Hive.	Bees.	
	65.	
Proverb.	Parable.	
	66.	
Dreams.	Memory.	

Portrait.	67.	Painting.
Kennet.	68.	Loddon.
Dighton.	69.	Forrest.
Strasburg.	70.	Cathedral.
Freedom.	71.	England.
Cardinal Wolsey.	72.	Leicester Abbey
Albert.	73.	Idylls.
Miranda.	74.	Perdita.
Tom.	75.	Ned.
Syren.	76.	Fates.
English.	77.	Channel.
Rinaldo.	78.	Tancred.

	79.	Napoleon.
Cromwell.	80.	Alexander.
Aristotle.	81.	Leighton.
Browning.	82.	Aurora.
Haidee.	83.	Thiers.
Guizot.	84.	Negrohead.
Cavendish.	85.	Chastelard.
Mary Stuart.	86.	Nesselrode.
Metternich.	87.	Nest.
Bird.	88.	Chrysalis.
Butterfly.	89.	Charles Edward
Battle of Culloden.		Stuart.

Revelation.	90.	Apocalypse.
Seneca.	91.	Gallio.
Florizel.	92.	Doricles.
Nathaniel.	93.	Hawthorne.
Halcyon.	94.	Weather.
Jason.	95.	Medea.
Wife.	96.	Maid.
Spectre.	97.	Smitten.
Selection.	98.	Existence.
Viper.	99.	Adder.
Monte.	100.	Carlo.
Green.	101.	Drake.

Sun.	102.	Dew.
Cataract.	103.	Niagara.
Head. —	104.	ache.
Jules.	105.	Verne.
Prince.	106.	Regent.
Extinct.	107.	Saurian.
Land. —	108.	rail.
Water.	109.	Ouzel.
Wild.	110.	Duck.
Stormy.	111.	Petrel.
Bella. —	112.	donna.
Tear. —	113.	drop.

Lanner.	114.	Pigeon.
Plover.	115.	Peewit.
Falcon.	116.	Merlin.
Chiff.	117.	Chaff.
Black. —	118.	berry.
Cynic.	119.	Stoic.
Golden.	120.	Eagle.
Mavis.	121.	Merle.
Fare. —	122.	well.
Autumn.	123.	Leaves.

FINIS.

1

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and titles, including "The Hon. Mr. Justice" and "The Hon. Mr. Justice".

2. The second part of the document is a list of names and titles, including "The Hon. Mr. Justice" and "The Hon. Mr. Justice".

3. The third part of the document is a list of names and titles, including "The Hon. Mr. Justice" and "The Hon. Mr. Justice".

